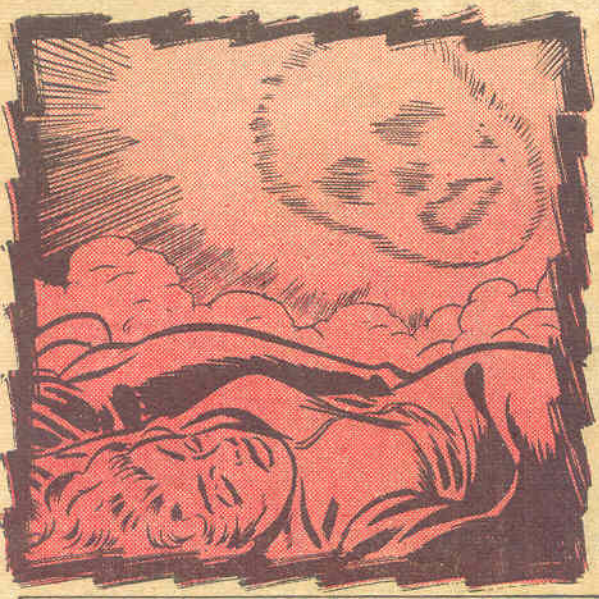
Editorial Consultant: Jean Thompson, M.D., Psychiatrist

"BASED UPON THE CHARACTER PLASHOUN CASEY CREATED BY GEORGE HARMON COXE."

Casey CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER



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THE MYSTERY OF THE GLOWING GHOST!

L168

ONCE IN A GREAT WHILE IT PAYS TO BE PART OF A FAMOUS CRIME-REPORTING TEAM! AS FOR EXAMPLE, NOW...

THIS IS WHAT I CALL A SNAP ASSIGNMENT, ANN! TWO DAYS IN THE COUNTRY... AT THE PAPER'S EXPENSE!

I GUESS BURKE'S A SMART EDITOR AFTER ALL, CASEY! HE FIGURED WE NEEDED A REST! ... WELL, HERE'S THE PLACE!

TUCKERTOWN SLOW DOWN OR YOU'LL MISS IT

WHAT A LAUGH! IMAGINE BEING SENT WAY OUT HERE TO DO A HAUNTED HOUSE STORY!

I DON'T SUPPOSE ANYBODY BELIEVES IN SPOOKS ANY MORE... BUT IT ALWAYS MAKES A GOOD SUNDAY FEATURE!

HAY & GRAIN

BLACKSMITH SHOP

GENERAL STORE

BURKE SAID TO INTERVIEW CONSTABLE DOREMUS FOR BACKGROUND MATERIAL! THAT MUST BE HIM THERE!

LOOKS LIKE THE WHOLE TOWN WANTS TO BE INTERVIEWED! THEY'RE FOLLOWING US!

TOWN LOCKUP

BIG-CITY REPORTERS, EH? WELL, YOU COME TO THE RIGHT PARTY FOR INFORMATION ON TUCKERTOWN'S HAUNTED HOUSE! RECKON I KNOW MORE'N ANYBODY ELSE ABOUT IT!

FINE, CONSTABLE DOREMUS! WHAT'S THE STORY?

HOUSE WAS BUILT IN 1910 BY ZEKE TUCKER... TOWN WAS NAMED AFTER HIS FAMILY! ZEKE GOT TOOK BY A SWINDLER, LAFE BURR... SWINDLED ZEKE OUTA HOUSE 'N' HOME! ZEKE PUT A CURSE ON THE HOUSE... SWORE LAFE BURR WOULDN'T LIVE IN IT! SURE ENOUGH, LAFE 'N' HIS WIFE WAS FOUND DEAD IN IT A YEAR LATER!
WHAT HAPPENED TO ZEKE TUCKER?
JESS BULLOCK'S THE TOWN BLACK-SMITH, MISS WILLIAMS! HE'LL TELL YOU WHILE I GET MY PICTURE TOOK!
ZEKE DISAPPEARED RIGHT AFTER HE LOST HIS HOUSE 'N' ALL!
Y'ASK ME, I SAY HE KILLED LAFE AND MRS. BURR!
NOBODY'S ASKING YOU, WEARY! MOST FOLKS FIGGERED ZEKE COME BACK AND DONE THE JOB! BUT THERE'S SOME THAT THINK ZEKE WAS DEAD BY THEN... IT WAS HIS GHOST THAT DONE THE KILLIN'!
BACKGROUND MATERIAL? NEVER WAS IT EASIER TO GET THAN AT THIS MINIATURE TOWN MEETING!
AND NOBODY NEVER LIVED THERE NO MORE!
PURTY SOON FOLKS SAW A SHININ' MAN IN THE WINDOW!
THE SPIRIT OF ZEKE TUCKER OR MEBBE LAFE BURR! LOTS OF PEOPLE SEEN IT... MY UNCLE ALVIN, EVEN... A PREACHER!
CLICK!
HAVE ANY OF YOU EVER BEEN IN THE HOUSE?
YEP, BUT NOT AT NIGHT! I...UH... NEVER SEEN NO NEED! COULDN'T STAY LONG 'COUNTA THE FUNNY SMELL!
ME EITHER! KINDA MADE ME SICK!
LISTEN TO 'EM LIE! I GOT SCARED AN' SO DID THEY!
WE HOPE TO PHOTOGRAPH THE SHINING GHOST TONIGHT! AT MIDNIGHT, OF COURSE! WE'LL HAVE THE SPOOK AUTOGRAPH A COPY FOR YOU!
IT'S SAFE TO JOKE NOW, MISS WILLIAMS -- YOU AIN'T MET THE GHOST YET! AND YOU BET-TER WEAR RAIN-COATS... STORM'S COMING UP!
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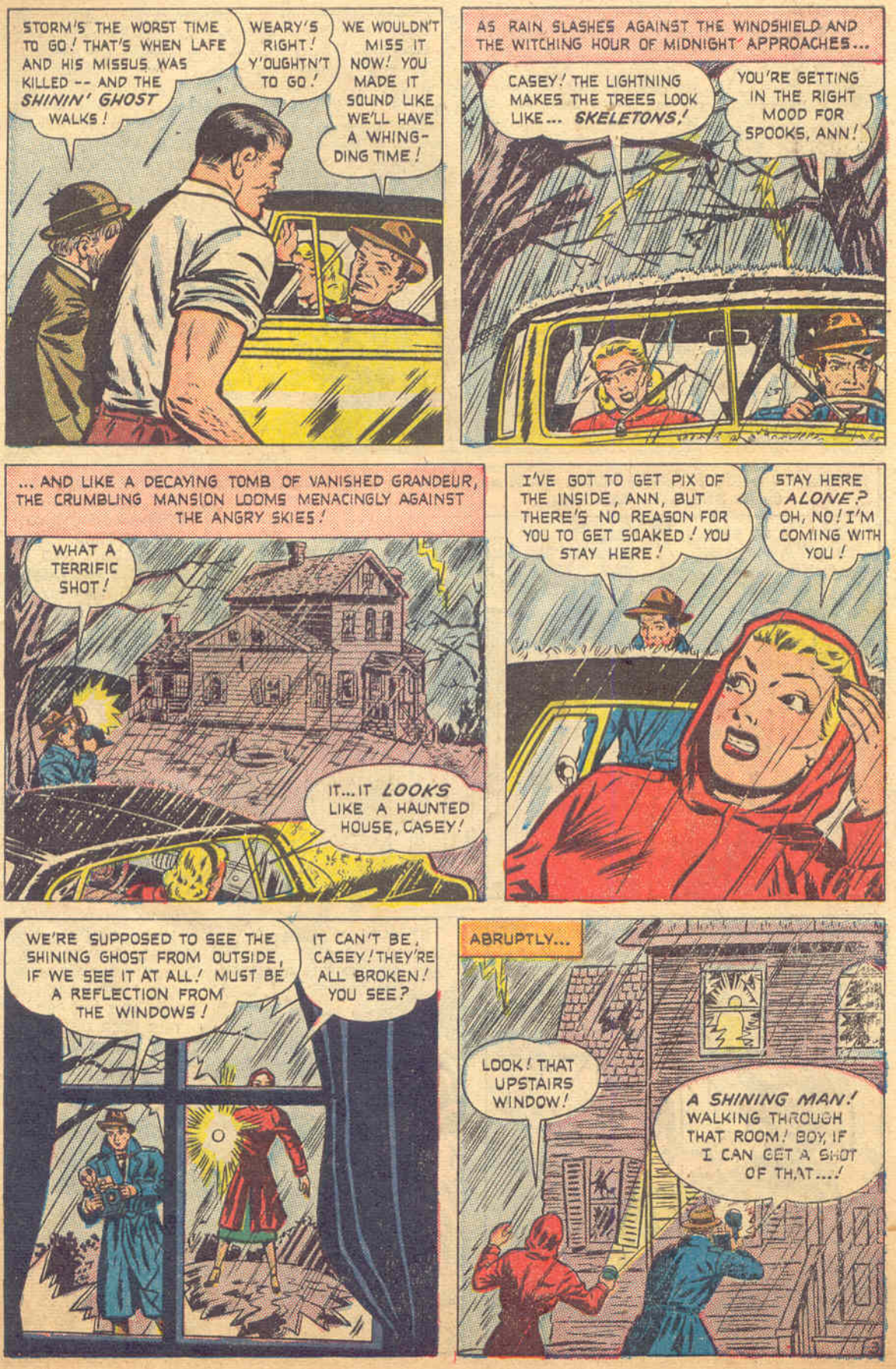
STORM'S THE WORST TIME TO GO! THAT'S WHEN LAFE AND HIS MISSUS WAS KILLED -- AND THE SHININ' GHOST WALKS!
WEARY'S RIGHT! Y'OUGHTN'T TO GO!
WE WOULDN'T MISS IT NOW! YOU MADE IT SOUND LIKE WE'LL HAVE A WHING-DING TIME!
AS RAIN SLASHES AGAINST THE WINDSHIELD AND THE WITCHING HOUR OF MIDNIGHT APPROACHES...
CASEY! THE LIGHTNING MAKES THE TREES LOOK LIKE... SKELETONS!
YOU'RE GETTING IN THE RIGHT MOOD FOR SPOOKS, ANN!
... AND LIKE A DECAYING TOMB OF VANISHED GRANDEUR, THE CRUMBLING MANSION LOOMS MENACINGLY AGAINST THE ANGRY SKIES!
WHAT A TERRIFIC SHOT!
IT...IT LOOKS LIKE A HAUNTED HOUSE, CASEY!
I'VE GOT TO GET PIX OF THE INSIDE, ANN, BUT THERE'S NO REASON FOR YOU TO GET SOAKED! YOU STAY HERE!
STAY HERE ALONE? OH, NO! I'M COMING WITH YOU!
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO SEE THE SHINING GHOST FROM OUTSIDE, IF WE SEE IT AT ALL! MUST BE A REFLECTION FROM THE WINDOWS!
IT CAN'T BE, CASEY! THEY'RE ALL BROKEN! YOU SEE?
ABRUPTLY...
LOOK! THAT UPSTAIRS WINDOW!
A SHINING MAN! WALKING THROUGH THAT ROOM! BOY, IF I CAN GET A SHOT OF THAT....!

BUT BEFORE THE ACE NEWS CAMERAMAN CAN CLICK THE SHUTTER...
GONE! NOW I'LL HAVE TO GO INSIDE AND GET THE PIC I MISSED!
CASEY, I CAN'T GO IN THERE NOW-- AND I CAN'T LET YOU GO IN EITHER! WHAT WE SAW WASN'T SOMEONE CARRYING A LANTERN AND IT WASN'T A REFLECTION!
EASY, ANN! YOU KNOW YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS! YOU KNOW THERE HAS TO BE A NATURAL EXPLANATION OF THE SHINING MAN!
I'M OKAY NOW, CASEY! I JUST GOT SCARED FOR A MINUTE, THAT'S ALL! COME ON-- LET'S GO INTO THE HOUSE!
THROUGH RAIN-SOAKED UNDERBRUSH, ACROSS A VERANDA OF ROTTING WOOD AND THEN...
SPOOKS OR NO SPOOKS, IT'S NOT A PLEASANT PLACE TO VISIT AT MIDNIGHT!
WELL, IT'S ONE WAY TO GET IN OUT OF THE RAIN! HAVE YOUR FLASHLIGHT READY-- IT'S PRETTY DARK IN THERE!
THICK DUST ALL OVER EVERYTHING... NO FOOTPRINTS... SO NOBODY'S BEEN HERE IN YEARS!
I DON'T BLAME THEM! THAT SMELL CONSTABLE DOREMUS MENTIONED-- MOULDY, DEAD -- YET THE DOORS AND WINDOWS ARE BROKEN! IT TICKLES MY THROAT! (COUGH!)
THAT SHINING THING WAS UP-STAIRS, ANN! LET'S SEE WHAT IT WAS!
SH-H! LISTEN! THAT DOOR ISN'T OPEN LIKE THE OTHERS--AND THERE ARE SOUNDS COMING FROM BEHIND IT!
CREAK! CREAK!
BE CAREFUL, CASEY! I THINK THOSE SOUNDS ARE SOMEONE WALKING IN THERE!
WOODWORK AND FURNITURE SHRINKING IN THE NIGHT AIR, MORE LIKELY! WE'LL SOON SEE -- IF I CAN GET THIS DOOR OPEN!
CREEAAKK!
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WITH A FINAL SCREAM OF TORTURED WOOD, THE WARPED DOOR FLIES OPEN! AND...
GREAT SCOTT!
I TOLD YOU I HEARD SOMETHING!

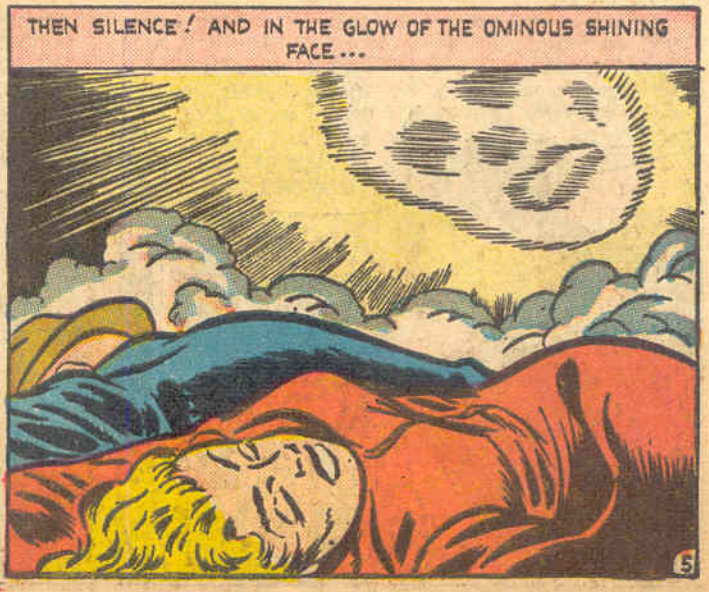
YOU DIDN'T HEAR THIS GUY, ANNIE! HE'S BEEN DEAD A LOT LONGER THAN A FEW SECONDS!
DEAD! YOU MEAN-- WE'RE IN A HAUNTED HOUSE -- WITH A DEAD MAN?

AT THAT MOMENT...
CASEY! THE DOOR SLAMMED!
CALM DOWN, ANNIE! THE WIND MUST HAVE DONE IT!
SLAM!

BUT AS FLASHGUN CASEY TUGS AT THE STUBBORN DOOR, ANN SEES...
IT'S STUCK AGAIN!
THAT PATCH OF LIGHT! A SHINING FACE, AND IT'S COMING CLOSER!

SWIFTLY, THE EVIL FACE LOOMS LARGER... AND LARGER...
GIVE ME THE FLASHLIGHT! I'LL FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!
DON'T LET IT TOUCH ME, CASEY!

CASEY, WHERE ARE YOU? THE FACE -- I'LL GO MAD! SAVE ME, CASEY!
YOU DROPPED THE LIGHT, ANN! I CAN'T FIND YOU... AGH!


THEN SILENCE! AND IN THE GLOW OF THE OMINOUS SHINING FACE...

LITTLE BY LITTLE, CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS! AND...
THE SHINING FACE! IT'S GONE!
WE'RE...WE'RE IN A DOCTOR'S OFFICE! HOW COME?
OXYGEN
CAME MORNING, THE TWO OF YOU DIDN'T SHOW UP... SO I WENT AND GOT YOU! OUT COLD YOU WERE! SO I BROUGHT YOU HERE TO DOC RIORDAN!
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS THAT GHASTLY SHINING FACE ALMOST TOUCHING ME! I GUESS I JUST PASSED OUT FROM SHEER FRIGHT!
AND WHEN YOU DROPPED THE FLASHLIGHT, ANN, I GRABBED FOR IT! BUT I STUMBLED OVER THAT DEAD GUY'S BODY... AND THIS LUMP ON MY HEAD TELLS ME I HIT SOMETHING HARD!
FAINTING AND A LUMP ON THE HEAD DON'T ACCOUNT FOR ONE FACT -- YOU WERE BOTH UNCONSCIOUS FOR MORE THAN SEVEN HOURS! AND YOU BOTH SHOWED SIGNS OF PARTIAL SUFFOCATION... OR SLOW STRANGULATION!
STRANGULATION?!
HOLY COW!
DOCTOR RIORD
IF YOU'D BEEN LEFT IN THAT HOUSE A LITTLE LONGER, YOU'D HAVE BEEN DEAD AS THAT MAN YOU FOUND! HE WAS STRANGLED... ALTHOUGH I COULD FIND NO MARKS ON HIS THROAT!
GHOST HANDS DON'T LEAVE NO MARKS! AS FOR THAT POOR FELLER WHO DIED... HE WAS A STRANGER HEREABOUTS! PROBABLY A TRAMP, COME IN OUTA THE RAIN!
DOC, DO YOU BELIEVE A GHOST KILLED THE MAN WE FOUND THERE... AND NEARLY KILLED US?
AS A PHYSICIAN, I FIND IT VERY HARD TO BELIEVE SUCH A THING, MR. CASEY! BUT I CAN'T THINK OF A LOGICAL EXPLANATION EITHER!
THANKS FOR SAVING US! I'VE GOT A HUNCH, AND IF IT'S RIGHT, I'M GOING TO PAY YOU BACK BY RUBBING THE POLISH OFF YOUR SHINING GHOST!
SURE HOPE SO, YOUNG FELLER! BUT NOT IF IT MEANS I GOTTA GO OUT AND SAVE YOU AGAIN!
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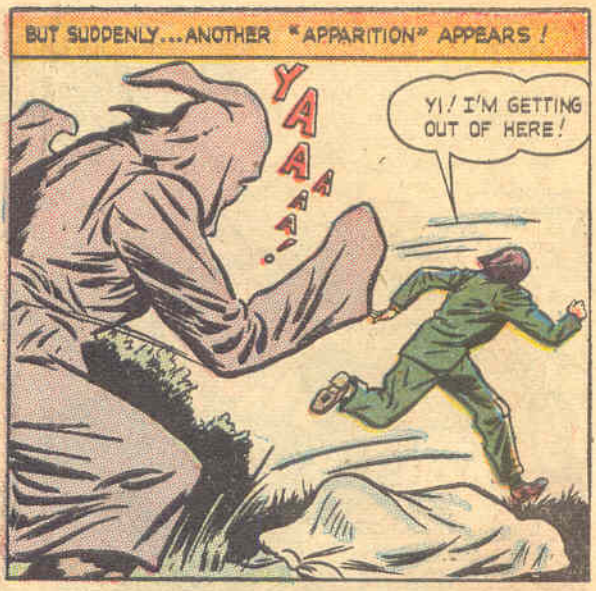
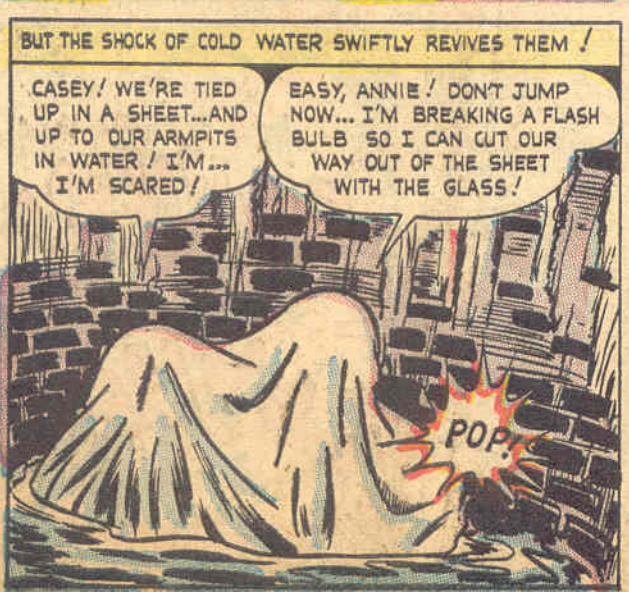
I DON'T CARE IF YOUR HUNCH IS RIGHT, CASEY! IT MEANS GOING OUT TO THAT HOUSE AGAIN -- AND I DON'T WANT TO -- EVEN IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!
OKAY, THEN! STAY HERE! IF I DON'T FIND OUT THE TRUTH, YOU AND I WILL HAVE NIGHTMARES THE REST OF OUR LIVES!
BUT WHEN THE ACE PHOTOGRAPHER DRIVES OUT TO THE MANSION OF MENACE... HE HAS UNWILLING COMPANY...
HONESTLY, CASEY, THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE WILLIES! DO YOU HAVE TO GO BACK IN AGAIN?
I'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE, ANN ... JUST LONG ENOUGH TO GET SOMETHING I WANT TO TAKE BACK TO THE CITY!
I NEVER KNEW A MINUTE COULD BE SO LONG! CASEY'D BETTER HURRY OUT BEFORE I START SEEING THINGS!
LONG BEFORE THE SIXTY SECONDS ARE UP, HOWEVER...
WHEW! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
I KIND OF FELT THE SAME WAY INSIDE! BUT I'VE GOT WHAT I WANT, SO LET'S GO!
WE CAN'T GET OUT OF HERE FAST ENOUGH TO SUIT ME!
STOP JITTERING, ANNIE! IT'S DAYTIME AND NOT A THING CAN HAPPEN TO US NOW!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
WHAT...?!
EEEEK!
CLUNK!
CLUNK!

THAT DOES IT! THEY'RE OUT COLD NOW!


BUT SUDDENLY... ANOTHER "APPARITION" APPEARS!
YAAAA!
YI! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

AND THEN...
THEY AIN'T GONNA BOTHER ME ANY MORE! NOT ONCE THEY'RE DOWN THAT OLD WELL!

UNCONSCIOUS IN THEIR BONDS, CASEY AND ANN ARE NOT AWARE OF FLYING THROUGH THE AIR... DOWN THE SHAFT OF AN ANCIENT WELL... AND...
SPLASH!


BUT THE SHOCK OF COLD WATER SWIFTLY REVIVES THEM!
CASEY! WE'RE TIED UP IN A SHEET... AND UP TO OUR ARMPITS IN WATER! I'M... I'M SCARED!
EASY, ANNIE! DON'T JUMP NOW... I'M BREAKING A FLASH BULB SO I CAN CUT OUR WAY OUT OF THE SHEET WITH THE GLASS!
POP!

A GREAT LITTLE SPOT YOU TALKED ME INTO! HOW DO WE GET OUT OF HERE?
YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH EXERCISE JUMPING AT CONCLUSIONS... SO CLIMBING A BRICK WALL OUGHT TO BE EASY FOR YOU!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?
YES, BUT WHO'S GOING TO PAY FOR THE MANICURE, SHOES AND NYLONS I'LL RUIN?
MOMENTS LATER...
WELL, LOOK AT THIS -- A BUNCH OF CIGARETTE BUTTS THAT FELL OUT OF SOMEBODY'S POCKET! ... NOBODY COULD SMOKE THAT MUCH IN ONE PLACE!
SMART SLEUTHING, ANN! AND LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS FOOTPRINT! I THINK I KNOW WHO CONKED US AND TOSSED US IN THE WELL!
SPEEDING TO TOWN, THE FAMED NEWS TEAM ENLISTS THE AID OF CONSTABLE DOREMUS, AND...
THERE YOU ARE, MR. CASEY! JESS BULLOCK HAS THE BIGGEST FEET HEREABOUTS, JUST LIKE YOU FIGGERED!
AND WEARY, THE TOWN BUM, COLLECTS CIGARETTE BUTTS! NOW WE'LL TRY A SIMPLE TEST...
THIS'LL HURT YOU MORE THAN IT HURTS ME!
HEY! WHAT'S THE...? OW!
BONG!
YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE, WEARY... EXCEPT JAIL!
AS THE MIGHTY SMITH LIES STUNNED ON THE FLOOR, ANN QUICKLY UNWRAPS HER PACKAGE AND...
CASEY LIFTED THE FOOTPRINT IN THE MUD AT THE HAUNTED HOUSE! IT'S JESS BULLOCK'S!
WEARY DROPPED THE SHEET OVER US AND KNOCKED US OUT... THEN JESS DUMPED US IN THE WELL... BUT THEY WEREN'T WORKING TOGETHER -- WEARY RAN AWAY FROM JESS, SCATTERING CIGARETTE BUTTS AS HE RAN!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR ASSAULT AND BATTERY! NOW START TALKIN'-- AND TALK FAST!
JESS AND ME KNEW LAFE BURR WAS RICH! WE RECKONED HE BURIED A TREASURE SOMEWHERES AROUND THE PLACE! WE'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR IT FOR YEARS NOW!
I KEPT TELLIN' YOU WE SHOULDA WORKED TOGETHER!
IT'S MY TREASURE! I WON'T SHARE IT WITH NOBODY!
SEEIN' AS HOW YOU'LL BE LOCKED UP, I'D SAY YOU WAS PLUMB RIGHT, JESS!

THEIR ASSAILANTS SAFELY UNDER ARREST, CASEY AND ANN RETURN TO THE CITY... WHERE THE ACE CAMERAMAN DROPS IN ON A FAMOUS BIOLOGIST...
HMM... THIS SPECIMEN YOU GAVE ME IS VERY INTERESTING! YOUR GUESS IS ABSOLUTELY RIGHT!
STRICTLY ACCIDENTAL, PROF.! I JUST HAPPENED TO REMEMBER SOME OF THE THINGS YOU TOLD ME WHEN I TOOK PIX OF YOUR LAB LAST YEAR!
BUT THERE IS THAT ONE POINT THAT BAFFLES ME! I CAN'T EXPLAIN THAT AT ALL!
THAT'S WHY I'M GOING BACK TO TUCKERTOWN! I'M GOING TO GET THE WHOLE MYSTERY CLEARED UP -- FOR GOOD!
AND SO IT IS THAT THE BATTLING NEWSHOUNDS AGAIN VISIT THE SINISTER MANSION... THIS TIME WITH RELUCTANT COMPANY!
YOU SURE WE'RE TAKIN' NO CHANCES, MR. CASEY?
NOT A ONE, CONSTABLE! I'VE GOT THE SHINING GHOST PRACTICALLY ALL DOPED OUT!
I DON'T LIKE THAT "PRACTICALLY"!
BUT WHY DID WE HAVE TO COME HERE ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS?
BECAUSE THE GHOST WALKS ONLY WHEN IT RAINS! YOU'LL SEE WHY FOR YOURSELF!
WHAT ARE THESE GAUZE SURGICAL MASKS FOR, CASEY?
TO KEEP OUT THE DUST IN THIS HOUSE! THAT'S WHAT KILLED THE HOBO AND ALMOST KNOCKED US OFF -- IT WASN'T SPOOKS!
DOGGONE! HOW DO YOU KNOW?
WITH SHOCKING ABRUPTNESS, THE SHINING GHOST APPEARS IN THE DISMAL DARKNESS!
LOOK! UP THERE!
FIRST TIME I EVER SEEN IT... AND I HOPE IT'S THE LAST!
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YOU CAN'T EXPLAIN THE SHINING GHOST WITH DUST!
IT'LL EXPLAIN A LOT MORE THAN YOU THINK, ANNIE! FIRST THING WE'LL DO IS GO TO THE ROOM WHERE WE FOUND THE DEAD MAN!

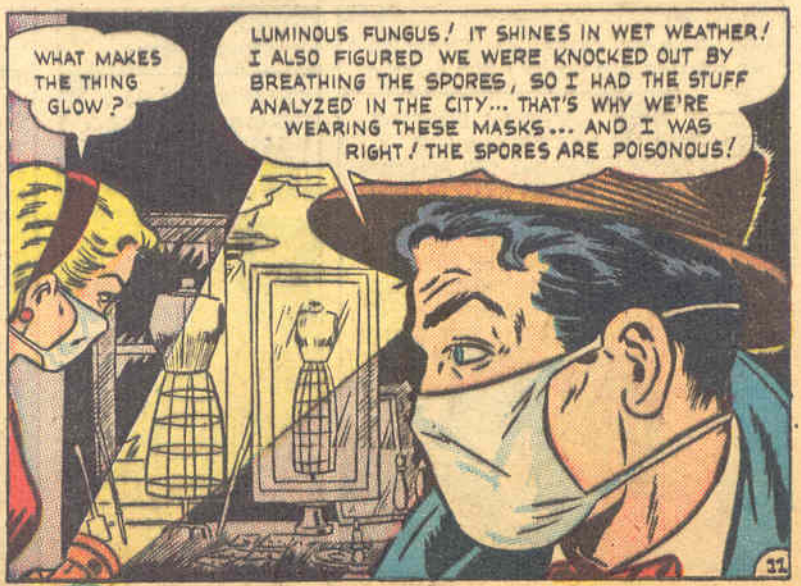
THE DOOR IS STUCK AGAIN, BUT I'M GETTING IT OPEN! NOW TURN OFF YOUR FLASHLIGHTS AND COME ON IN!
TURN OFF?
DON'T ARGUE WITH HIM, CONSTABLE! HE HAS A FRIGHTFUL TEMPER!

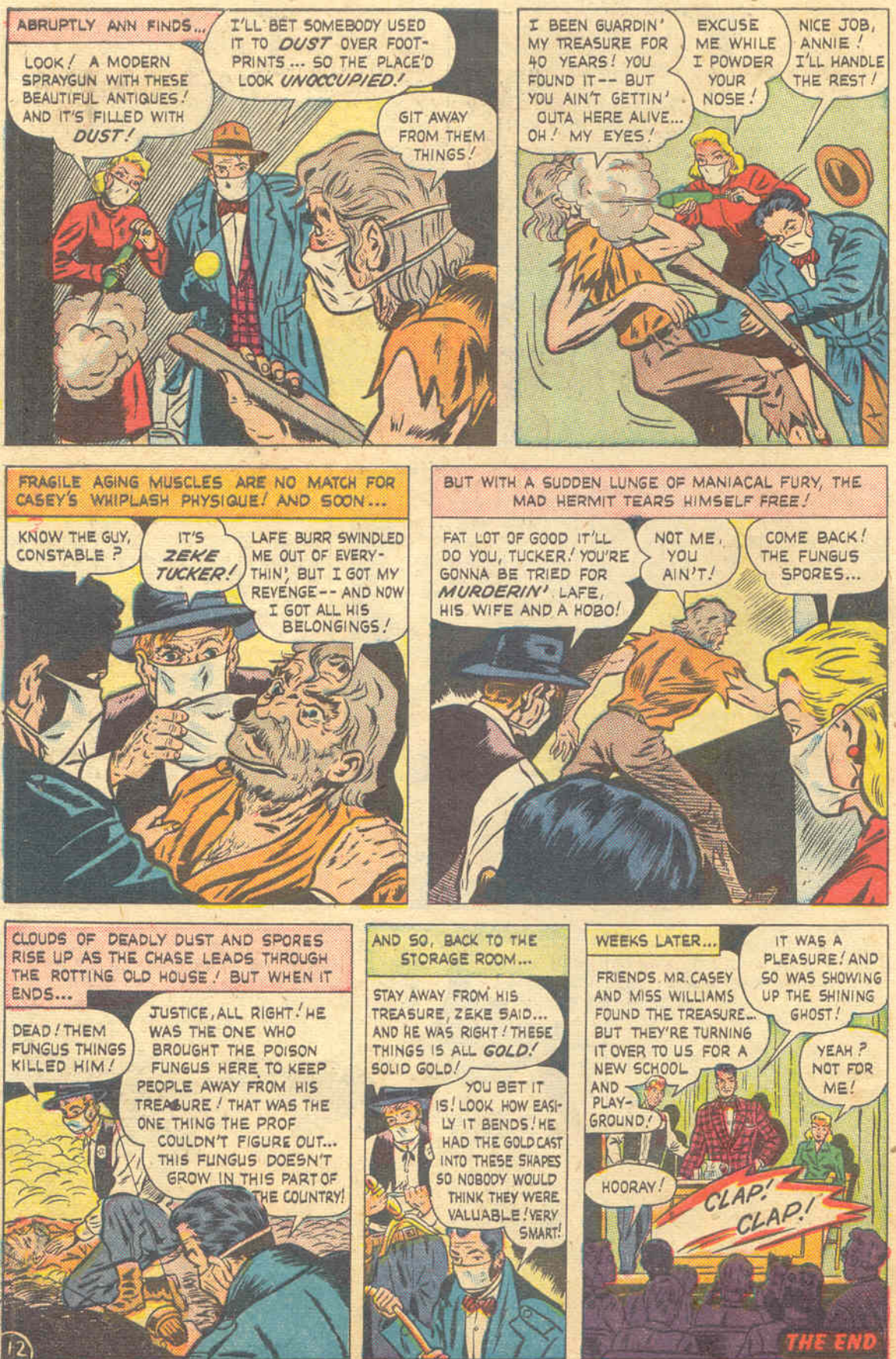
INSIDE THE ROOM WHERE DEATH STRUCK, BENEATH A GHOSTLY GRIN...
THAT SHINING FACE WE SAW... JUST BEFORE WE PASSED OUT!
IT'S NOT A FACE, ANN! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I TURN ON MY FLASHLIGHT!

WHY, IT'S ONLY A STAIN THE SIZE OF A MAN'S FACE... WITH DARK SPOTS WHERE NOSE, EYES AND MOUTH SHOULD BE! BUT WHAT MAKES IT SHINE -- LUMINOUS PAINT?
NOPE! YOU'LL SEE WHEN WE FIND THE GHOST UPSTAIRS!

ON THE SECOND FLOOR, CASEY PUSHES ASIDE A CONCEALED PANEL...
NOBODY STAYED HERE LONG ENOUGH TO NOTICE THERE'S A BLANK WALL WHERE A WINDOW SHOULD BE... WHICH MEANS A HIDDEN ROOM! AND THERE'S YOUR SHINING GHOST!
HUH? ALL I SEE IS AN OLD DRESS-MAKER'S DUMMY!

SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE FLASHLIGHTS ARE OFF? THE DUMMY GLOWS! AND IT'S REFLECTED IN THAT REVOLVING MIRROR NEAR THE WINDOW! THE WIND BLOWS THE MIRROR AND THAT MAKES IT LOOK AS IF THE DUMMY IS WALKING!


WHAT MAKES THE THING GLOW?
LUMINOUS FUNGUS! IT SHINES IN WET WEATHER! I ALSO FIGURED WE WERE KNOCKED OUT BY BREATHING THE SPORES, SO I HAD THE STUFF ANALYZED IN THE CITY... THAT'S WHY WE'RE WEARING THESE MASKS... AND I WAS RIGHT! THE SPORES ARE POISONOUS!


ABRUPTLY ANN FINDS...
LOOK! A MODERN SPRAYGUN WITH THESE BEAUTIFUL ANTIQUES! AND IT'S FILLED WITH DUST!
I'LL BET SOMEBODY USED IT TO DUST OVER FOOTPRINTS... SO THE PLACE'D LOOK UNOCCUPIED!
GIT AWAY FROM THEM THINGS!
I BEEN GUARDIN' MY TREASURE FOR 40 YEARS! YOU FOUND IT-- BUT YOU AIN'T GETTIN' OUTA HERE ALIVE... OH! MY EYES!
EXCUSE ME WHILE I POWDER YOUR NOSE!
NICE JOB, ANNIE! I'LL HANDLE THE REST!
FRAGILE AGING MUSCLES ARE NO MATCH FOR CASEY'S WHIPLASH PHYSIQUE! AND SOON...
KNOW THE GUY, CONSTABLE?
IT'S ZEKE TUCKER!
LAFE BURR SWINDLED ME OUT OF EVERYTHIN', BUT I GOT MY REVENGE-- AND NOW I GOT ALL HIS BELONGINGS!
BUT WITH A SUDDEN LUNGE OF MANIACAL FURY, THE MAD HERMIT TEARS HIMSELF FREE!
FAT LOT OF GOOD IT'LL DO YOU, TUCKER! YOU'RE GONNA BE TRIED FOR MURDERIN' LAFE, HIS WIFE AND A HOBO!
NOT ME, YOU AIN'T!
COME BACK! THE FUNGUS SPORES...
CLOUDS OF DEADLY DUST AND SPORES RISE UP AS THE CHASE LEADS THROUGH THE ROTTING OLD HOUSE! BUT WHEN IT ENDS...
DEAD! THEM FUNGUS THINGS KILLED HIM!
JUSTICE, ALL RIGHT! HE WAS THE ONE WHO BROUGHT THE POISON FUNGUS HERE TO KEEP PEOPLE AWAY FROM HIS TREASURE! THAT WAS THE ONE THING THE PROF COULDN'T FIGURE OUT... THIS FUNGUS DOESN'T GROW IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY!
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AND SO, BACK TO THE STORAGE ROOM...
STAY AWAY FROM HIS TREASURE, ZEKE SAID... AND HE WAS RIGHT! THESE THINGS IS ALL GOLD! SOLID GOLD!
YOU BET IT IS! LOOK HOW EASILY IT BENDS! HE HAD THE GOLD CAST INTO THESE SHAPES SO NOBODY WOULD THINK THEY WERE VALUABLE! VERY SMART!
WEEKS LATER...
FRIENDS, MR. CASEY AND MISS WILLIAMS FOUND THE TREASURE... BUT THEY'RE TURNING IT OVER TO US FOR A NEW SCHOOL AND PLAY-GROUND!
IT WAS A PLEASURE! AND SO WAS SHOWING UP THE SHINING GHOST!
YEAH? NOT FOR ME!
HOORAY!
CLAP! CLAP!
THE END